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Choice Poetry.

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A SONG. FOR THE SEVENTRENTH OF JUNE.

[From the Boston Pilot.] "The English captured Bunker Hill," said a boasting Englishman, recently. A quiet American gentleman present asked: "Have they got it now!" and the story was told. It is just 10! years ago from the date of this paper that "a thousand men iny bleeding on the slopes of Bunker Hill." The following poem, which is filled with thrilling historic associations, is by a well-known author, whose Yankee poem is not injured by the fact that the writer is a naturalized citizen:

One day of days, in Boston town,
Began our nation's story,
When first our martyrs' blood flowed down,
And dyed the streets with glory.
We marked it with no vain regrets,
But wrought for freedom faster,
Till Gags sent out his bayoneta,
To work us more disaster;
And as they marched to Lexington,
Their tune was "Drops of Brandy,"
But the minute men soon made them r
To Yankee Doodle Dandy!

From height and hedge, with right good will,
Our Yankee balls did greet them;
And when they came to Bunker Hill,
Ob! we were there to meet them.
We kissed the ground where Warren died,
Yet wept not to behold him,
But awore to see, in freedom's pride,
A freeman's earth enfold him!
In Boston town, with warlike din,
They feared our blows to bandy;
And Howe sailed out as we sailed in,
To Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Then Washington, he smiled, and said—"Full rough our path of danger!
Yet nobly still that path we'll treat.
To foil the despot stranger.
To die, if death's to be on-doom,
Ere tyrant's chains shall bind us;
Or live till Freedom's Tree shall bloom,
And freemen leave behind us!"
And we'll be said, and fast we grew
In Freedom's trade full handy,
And made the proud oppressor's rue
Our Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Then fell that fort in Indian land—
Twas Ethan Allen won her!
Then brave Montgomery, sword in hand,
Died on the field of honor;
And as a lion turns in pain,
Red wrath and ravin bent on,
Our great Chief crossed the ice again,
And slew the fee at Trenton;
And fast from Jersey's field of strife
Fied Hessian, Bull, and Sandy,
While loud our Continental fife
Hlew Yankse Doodle Dandy!

Then Gates fought on, till stout Burgoyne At Saratoga yielded;
And Green took 'neath the Southern line The aword that Strart wielded;
And Washington, to end the wars.
On brave Cornwallis bore him.
At Yorktown, with our stripes and stars,
And conquered all before him. d conquered an octore aim.

And, oh! it was a sight to see
The gold-laced English grand
Give up his sword to Liberty
And Yankee Doedle Dandy!

While shines the sun and beats the storm While shines the sun and beats the storm
Upon our steadfast mountains,
May Liberty her glorious form
Bathe in our native fountains;
May Plymouth Rock still hear our gons
Boom free o'er ocean's waters;
May valor crown Columbia's some,
And beanty deck hor daughters;
May Southern palm and Northern pine,
From sea to desert sandy,
In bonds of love their roots entwine,
To Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Select Story.

THE HIDDEN CONTINENTAL.

The eventful year of 1778 was drawing to a close, when Colonel Campbell, of the British army, landed near Savannah, and fell furiously on the Americans under General Howe. Howe's troops were in no condition to face the enemy; an unsuccessful campaign in the Floridas had enfeebled his men by disease, and deeming "discretion the better part of valor," he retreated up the river. up the river.
Of course, the then capital of Georgia fell inte

the hands of the enemy, who abused his tri-nmph, and consigned his name to an unenviale fame. There was a strong Tory element in Savannah,

There was a strong Tory element in Savannah, which had been kept in check by the presence of the Continentals; but when the British marched into the city, it rose and asserted its strength. Houses were plundered, and a number of patriots bayonetted in the streets. Neighbor rose against neighbor, and Tories led a plundering soldiery to the homes of the patriots.

The Holly family, that dwelt in Savannah at the time of its capture and sale consisted of

the time of its capture and sack, consisted of three persons—the mother and two children. The father, a man of wealth and influence in Georgia, had died during the year that precede the onthreaking of the war, and the home his family was one of the fluest residences the city.

Miriam Holly, the oldest child, was a beauti-

Miriam Holly, the oldest child, was a beautiful girl of nineteen, while her brother was five years her junior. If the father had lived, he might have proven a Tory, for he was devotedly attached to the mother country, and when the King's troops took possession of the capital, Colonel Campbell commanded that the Hollys' home should not be rausacked.

Thus the house escaped pillage, and Miriam hastened to thank the soldier for his kindness. Colonel Campbell was struck by the girl's grace shd remarkable loveliness, and detained her at his head-quarters until he had learned her family history by many adroit questions.

"There goes the handsomest woman in Georgia!" cried Campbell, as the girl left the house. His companion, who happened to be his chief of staff, looked after Miriam, and remarked:

"I quite agree with the Colonel. These American rebels are all beautiful."

Campbell was silent for a moment.

"We will not occupy this building after tomorrow," he said suddenly. "I am going to take up my abode beneath the same roof that shelters Miriam Holly."

"Love at first sight, Colonel," said the chief of staff, with a merry twinkle in his eyes. "Is lady Bonn so soon forgotten, my dear Colonel?"

"Love at first sight, Colonel," said the chief of staff, with a merry twinkle in his eyes. "Is lady Bonn so soon forgotten, my dear Colonel?" "Lady Bonn so hanged!" cried Campbell. "A soldier loves when and whom he pleases; and heaides, Major, one is not obliged to marry these American girls, because he loves them."
The conversation was interrupted by the arrival of an orderly, and was not resumed.
On the following day, Colonel Campbell made Hiriam Holly's home his head-quarters.
The girl grew deathly pale when she learned of the sudden change, and said in a whisper to her mother:

This is a terrible event. He is not fit to de-

"This is a terrible event. He is not fit to depart yet, nor will be be for a week to come."

"Miriam, I have been thinking that it might be policy for us to give him up to the army," replied Mrs. Holly.

"Give him up now?" cried the girl. "Give him up, and hear every Tory in Savannah are "Give him up now!" cried the girl. "Give him up, and hear every Tory in Savannah cry for his blood! No! Unless discovered, he shall remain where he is natil he is able to escape!" Miriam Holly spoke with much firmness, and tears stood in the mother's eyes, when she opened her arms and received the daughter in her ambrace.

"Forgive me, Miriam!" she cried. "We must keep our secret from Colonel Campbell. He must not know who lies to-day beneath our roof."

So Miriam hastened from her mother's

So Miriam hastened from her mother's presence, and by touching a concealed spring in the wall of an unfinished room, revealed a narrow stairway. She at once mounted the steps, and entered a very small apartment, into which light streamed from a sky-window.

The room was tenanted. On a low cot lay a man in his twenties. His dark hair contrasted vividly with the deathly palor of his face, and the suit of faded Continental uniform, with a sword, that hung against the wall over the bed, told that he was an American soldier. A boy of fifteen, who sat on the edge of the bed, was reading alond, but in a cantious tone, when the door opened to admit Miriam.

The invalid's face lit up with a smile, when the fair girl came forward and took his fevered hand.

hand.

These she sold him about Colonel Campbell's change of quarters, and he listened without a question.

"Well," he said at last, "what are we going

"We are going to remain here till we get strong enough to leave the city," answered Mi-riam, with a smile; and even while she apoke, a faint noise below told her that the British Colo-The Continental was a Captain in Howe's little army. He had served the colonies with a zeal surpassed by none who rallied round the cause of freedom; but disease had seized upon him in Florida, and he returned with the troops to Georgia to find an asylom in Miriam Holly's home, and to be narsed by her through the long hours of his fever. The attending abscission hours of his fever. The attending physician was a man who knew how to keep a secret, and as his sympathies were with the patriot cause, he gave Miriam many valuable hints that look-ed to the hidden soldier's health and future

ed to the hidden soldiers measuresafety.

Colonel Campbell, bent on the conquest of the fair girl's heart, tried to make himself agreeable to the inmates of the maision. Mirram took good care not to show him that his absence would be more desirable than his company, and the widow treated him with a courtesy that kept him aloof from suspicion for several days. It was believed by the Tories of Savannah that a number of Continentals remained secreted in a number of Continentals remained secreted in the city. Indeed, several had been discovered

since its capture, and at the time of the com-mandant's change of quarters, an active search for such persons was going on.
"Is this house haunted, Miss Miriam!" asked
the Colonel, one morning, at the breakfast ta-

The girl started at the abrupt question, and wondered if she turned pale.
"Haunted?" she echoed, with an effort. "The ghosts must be rats. Have you been visited by sheeted beings?"
"No, but after I had retired last night, I heard

a noise like the sound of distant voices. It seemed to be directly overhead, and I called my chief of staff. Who sleeps over my apartment, if you will permit so bold a question?"

"My brother," answered Miriam, quickly. "I was with him until a late hour last night."

"And the night hefore." was with him unto a "And the night before?"

"Theo, I heard the sound of your voice doubt," said Campbell, glancing at the chief of staff, whose eyes, during the conversation, had been fastened on the girl's face. Major Guilford had noticed every change of countenance, and when the twain had retired from the breakfast-table, he grasped his super-

"What do you say now, Colonel?" he cried, in "I don't know what to say. I-"

"I don't know what to say. I—"
"I watched her like a hawk, and I tell you
that the girl is dissimulating. There is a rebel
soldier in this house!"
Colonel Campbell looked at his Major, but did

"I never did believe that she was a Tory," "I never did believe that she was a Tory, continued Guilford. "She is one of the rankest rebels in Savannah. Why, Colonel, so long as the Continental remains beneath this roof, you cannot succeed with her. He stands between you and Miriam Holly, so you see the line of your policy clearly before you."

The British Colonel started.
"I did not think of that." he said. "Major, we will solve the said.

we will solve the mystery of the sounds we heard last night."
"With me it is solved already," was the chief

of staff's reply.

From that hour, Miriam Holly was watched.
Her absence from the lower rooms was noted, and the Colonel knew when she was not in her

improved, and at last he rose and donned his faded uniform. Miriam said to him, while she polished his sword in the mellow light of the lamp. "I have the doctor's assistance, and the horse will not fail you. You know whither to ride, and before

ash once more before the enemy."

Miriam Holly fancied that she was about to outwit the King's men. The Continental was ready for flight, and there were true friends who promised to help him beyond the city. It was with delight that the girl hailed the

great drops of rain that pattered on the panes of her window, when the darkness of the chosen night fell over the city like a pall. The thunder rolled about the houses, and now and then flashes of lightning revealed glimpses of the carnival of rain.

In the hidden room stood Captain Tempest,

In the hidden room stood Captain Tempest, the shadow of his former self, but strong in the desire for liberty. He waited for Miriam, who came at last, and showed him rain-drops on her. "The elements are assisting us," she said, joyfully. "The doctor is waiting, like a hero, under the elm, and he has the pass-word."
"Good! Are they asleep?"
"They retired two hours ago," said Miriam." It am satisfied that the coast is clear."

"I am satisfied that the coast is clear."

Then the soldier picked up his sword with a pride that caused his eyes to flash, and Miriam was smiling upon him, when a voice made both start and hold their breath.

A step on the secret stair!

The twain exchanged startled glances, and the girl turned to the door, which opened suddenly, and revealed the face of Colonel Campbell. Over his shoulder flashed the chief of staff's trumphant eyes. I am satisfied that the coast is clear."

bell. Over his shoulder flashed the chief of staff's triumphant eyes.

This macxpeofed event threw the lovers off their guard, and, as the British officers leaped into the room, with swords half-drawn, the high-est in rank exclaimed:

"A rebel's nest! So, so! Surrender at once, or I will rob the rebel troops of one sneaking officer."

His last words were addressed to the Conti-

His last words were addressed to the Contineutal Captain, whose answer was kept back by
Miriam Holly's action.

Shrinking from the British officers, she reached the bed whereon a pistol lay, and a moment
later she held it tightly gripped in her hand.

"Gentlemen, it may be the King's cause that
will lose in this game," she said, addressing
Colonel Campbell. "You will sheathe your
swords, and obey me?"

Campbell and his chief of staff exchanged
clanges.

glances.
At Miriam's command, they stepped from be-fore the door, and she looked at her lover.
"You know the way," she said. "These sol-"You know the way," she said. "These soldiers will not pursue in such a storm. I will be responsible for their safety, for they wouldn't have a bullet in their uniforms for the world. Go, Marvin, and let every blow that you deliver be a blow for freedom!"

He said "good-bye," as he stepped to the door; he bade the disconfitted officers good-night in a sarcastic tone that made them wince, and then passed down the stair.

The officers' forced continement was irksome to them, and the minutes passed slowly away.

to them, and the minutes passed slowly away. By and by, Mirian Holly laid the pistol on the bed, and told the story of her lover's sickeness. Campbell and his chief of staff listened with delight to her voice, forgetting that they were prisoners no longer.

When they at last went down the narrow stair, Miriam's eyes followed them, and her good-night, so full of triumph, made Campbell grate his teeth.

"She's beaten me!" he said to his brother-officer.
"I've lost the prize. We'll go back to the old quarters to-morrow."

He was as good as his word, and few persons ever learned why the Colonel so hastily quit the Holly mansion, and returned to his first constant.

quarters.
Captain Tempest escaped, and returned to Savannah at the bead of a regiment, when the British flag was lowered to a delivered nation.
Then he claimed a bride, and everybody was made acquainted with the story of the hidden Continental.

The Princess Isabella Maria Conception Jane Charlotte Gualberti Anne Frances of Assisi Xaviera Panla d'Alcantara Antoinette Raphaela Michaela Gabriella Joachina Gonzaga, annt of Pedro II. d'Alcantara Jean Charles Leopold Salvador Bibiano Francois Xavier de Panla Leocadio Michael Gabriel Raphael Gonzague, Emperor of Brazil, is dead. She was born on the 4th of Leiv 1860

TROY, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1876. Miscellany.

THE MIDNIGHT TRAIN.

Across the dull and brooding night A giant files, with demon light. And breath of wreathing smoke. Around him whirls the recling plain And, with a dash of grim distain, He cleaves the sundered rock.

In lonely swamps the low wind stirs
The belt of black funeral firs,
That murmer to the sky.
Till, startled by his mad career.
They seem to keep a heah of fear,
As if a god swept by.

Through many a dark, wild heart of heath, O'er bossming bridges, where boneath A midnight river brawls; By rains, remnants of the past, Their ivies trembling in the blast, By singing waterfails!

Divested of its dream.

Long leagues of gloom are burried o'er.

Through tunnel sheaths, with iron roar

And shrill night-rending scream.

LADY AUCKLAND.

A Revolutionary Reminiscence. Among the painful episodes occurring in the history of Gen. Bargoyne's ill-fated campaign in America, in the year 1777, are two in which the sympathies are especially enlisted by the fact that the chief sufferers were women. The first of these incidents, familiar to every American reader, was the murder of Miss Jane McCrea; reader, was the murder of Miss Jane McCrea; and the second, which has been much less frequently repeated, was the sorrowful experience of Lady Harriet Auckland. In the beginning of the year 1776, Lady Harriet accompanied her husband to Canada. Maj. Auckland, an officer of fine professional attainments and brilliant courage, was attached to the British forces under Sir Guy Carleton. In the course of the snumer's campaign, the army passed from Three Rivers, on the St. Lawrence, to Crown Point, on Lake Champlain, reaching the latter place to-Lake Champlain, reaching the latter place to-wards the close of September. The hardships and fatigues that must be encountered by a mil-itary force traveling through a region of com-parative wilderness, were shared uncomplaining-ly by the wife of Major Anckland. Exposures by the wife of Major Anekland. Exposites to the inclemencies of the weather, the necesity of prolonged and exhausting marches, the abscence of domestic comforts, the lack of palatatable food—all these inflictions and privations were cheerfully borne by the high-bred and high-spirited woman. At one time during the summer, Maj. Anekland was laid upon his sick bed, in a miscrable but at Chambles, and there anhalism and the summer of the part of of th

The British Colonel started.

"I did not think of that!" he said. "Major, we will solve the mystery of the sounds we heard last night."

"With me it is solved already," was the chief of staff's reply.

From that hour, Miriam Holly was watched. Her absence from the lower rooms was noted, and the Colonel knew when she was not in her bondoir.

As the days waned, the hidden Continental improved, and at last he rose and donned his faded uniform.

"To-morrow night, if it be dark and stormy,"

"In British army were preparing to lay siege to Ticonderoga, Lady Auckland was restrained from undergoing the unusual perils and trials of the occasion, by the positive injunctions of her husband. But on the 7th of July, the day following the capture of Ticonderoga, Maj. Auckland was badly wounded, and Lady Harriet immediately crossed Lake Champlain and rejoined him. As soon as the Major had recovered, he resumed his position at the head of his troops, and his brave wife was again permitted to ride behind him, during the severe fatigues that fell to the lot of an advanced corps slowly making its way through the heavy forest. On the 19th of September, as the army was near the encampment of the Americans at Stillwater, and an engagement became imment, Lady Auckland was obliged to leave her

iminent, Lady Auckland was obliged to leave her place by her husband—as the grenadiers to which he belonged were liable to come under fire at any moment—and follow the route of the artillery, which was less exposed.

When the battle actually began, Lady Auckland chanced to be near a rude, unocapied hut, and here she left her horse and sought refuge. As the action increased in severity, the surgeous took possession of the hut and converted it into a hospital. Thus, during the four long hours which the conflict lasted, the uchappy woman listened to the near roar of the cannonale, knowing that her husband was in the most exposed ing that her husband was in the most exposed part of the field; while all about her lay the ghastly forms of wounded and bleeding soldiers, who were being brought in to receive the atten-

who were being brought in to receive the attention of the surgeons. She was not, however, the only woman on the dreadful scene—the Baroness Reidesel, and the wives of Maj. Harnage and Lieut. Reynell, having been directed for safety to the same wretched hovel. But the society of these ladies added little to her cheerfulness, as Maj. Harnage was soon borne to the surgeons desperately wounded, and news shortly followed of the death of Lieut. Reynell.

The most trying ordeal, succeeded within three weeks by a still more severe one, occurred at the battle of Saratoga. Lady Auckland was again within hearing of the entire action, and this time her misery was caused by the unhappy intelligence that the army was defeated, and that Maj. Auckland, after receiving a dangerous wound, had fallen into the hands of the enemy. Throughout the night and day following the wound, had fallen into the hands of the enemy. Throughout the night and day following the battle the afflicted woman found no shelter from the rain and chilly weather, except among the wounded and the dying—the only tent or shed left standing being given up to the use of the surgeons. The distress that pervaded the camp was so extreme that not a cap of wine could be offered to sustain her drooping frame, but from some kind hand she received "a little rum and dirty water."

dirty water."

As the defeated army was on the point of mov-As the defeated army was on the point of moving, Lady Auckland begged of Gen. Burgoyne permission to pass to the American camp, to attend her husband. Her request was granted, and the General wrote a few lines, "apon dirty and wet paper," recommending her to the protection of the commancer of the American forces. Mr. Brudeuell, the Chaplain to the artillery, her maid, and the Major's yalet-de-chamber, who was himself disabled by a ball received in the late action, accompanied the lady, who took a bout and rowed down the Hudson to the American camp. It is stated by Burgoyne that, when beat and rowed down the Hudson to the American camp. It is stated by Burgoyne that, when the boat reached the American outpost, it was not allowed to pass, and that Lady Anckland was detained through the cold, dark hours of the night in her uncomfortable position. Our own historians deny this assertion, and declare there was no delay in Lady Harriet's landing. After reaching ber husband, she was treated, as Gen. Burgoyne confessed, "with all the humanity and respect that her rank, her merits, and her fortune deserved."

Gen. Burgoyne closes his account of Lady Anckland's connection with his army with the

Gen. Burgoyne closes his account of Lady Anckland's connection with his army with the following passage: "Let such as are affected by these circumstauces of alarm, hardship, and dan-ger, recollect that the subject of them was a woman of the most tender and delicate frame; of the gehtlest manner; habituated to all the soft elegancies and refined enjoyments that at-tend high birth and fortune; and far advanced in a state in which the tender cares, always doe

tend high birth and fortune; and far advanced in a state in which the tender cares, always due to the sex, become indispensably necessary. Her mind alone was formed for such trials."

Lady Anckland enjoyed the happiness of witnessing her husband's recovery, and of returning with him to England. But her happiness was short-lived. Maj. Anckland disagreeing with a brother officer on the subject of courage of American troops, which he upheld, the affair terminated in a duel. Swords were the instruments used, and, in making a pass, the Major slipped nated in a duel. Swords were the instruments used, and, in making a pass, the Major slipped and fell with great violence. His head struck upon a stone with such force that he was instantly killed. Lady Auckland endured this blow as she had every other adverse stroke of fortune, with serence fortitude. A nicec of Gen. Burgoyne, in relating her pathetic story, remarks: "I saw her again, many years afterward, when her sorrow had been somewhat tempered by time. She was still handsome, but her bloom and vivacity were gone. I placed myself where I could unobserved contemplate the change she had undergone since I had first seen her. Her countenance was mild and placid, but there was a look of

on the Monongahela, Ang. 1, and to come provided with their arms and with four days' rations. At this serious crisis the Government set about the work of quelling the rebellion in good earnest. A call for 13,000 troops was made upon Penusylvania, Virginia, Maryland, and New Jersey; and the number was afterward swelled

The slumb'rer on his silent bed Turns to the light his lonely head, Divested of its dream.

Past bud lling huts, past flying farms, High furnace flames, whose crimson a Are grapping with the night. He tears along roosding lands, To where the kingly city stands, Wrapt in a robe of light.

Here, round each wide and gushing gate. A crowd of eager faces wait, And every smile is known. We thank thee, oh, thou Titan train, That in the city once again, We clasp our loved, our own!

Pennsylvania, Virginia, Maryland, and New Jersey; and the number was afterward swelled to 15,000. The citizens of these States showed their loyalty by hastening to make up the quota required—officers who had served in the Revolution enlisting as private soldiers, along with men of wealth and even Quakers, who put aside their tenacious scrupies against warfare in this exceptional instance, when the integrity of the national law was endangered. Gov. Lee, of Virginia, was appointed to the command of the army, and Hamilton received the permission of the President to accompany the troops on their march. "In a Goversment like ours," he said, in his petition to Washington, "it cannot but have a good effect for the person who is understood to be the adviser of proposer of a measure which involves danger to his fellow citizens, to partake in that danger, while not to do it might have a bad effect." The troops were encamped at Carlisle, and thither preceeded both Washington and Hamilton at the close of September. In answer to the call for a Convention at Braddock's Field, Aug. 1, 7,000 "citizens of the Western country" assembled, stoutly fortified with arms and a belligerent spirit. The plan which they hastily concected was to attack the national troops at Pittsburg, and, in the event of success, to unite with the adjacent counties of Virginia, secede from the Union, and establish an independent State. In accordance with this scheme, an onslanght upon the fort at Pittsburg was made the following morning. The place was so ably defended by Col. Butler, the commander of the garrison, that the besiegers soon concluded their attack and retreated.

The intelligence was about this time brought attack and retreated.

The intelligence was about this time brought to the insurgents of the approach of five Commissioners, sent by the Government, to offer the final alternative of a peaceful submission, or a trial of strength in the field. A meeting was held on the 14th; but the minds of the rebels were now so inflamed that they could with difficulty be persuaded to depute a Committee of fifteen to confer with the Commissioners. Gallatin, who had in the beginning exerted all his influence to strengthen the opposition to the excise laws, now endeavored to retrieve his mistake by allaying the excitement of the people, and attack and retreated. by allaying the excitement of the people, and turning them from what had become too evidenly a ruinous course. But it was easier to kindle the conflagration than to subdue it, as the arch-instigator learned to his chagrin, and his utmost art was needed to induce the insurgent Assembly

to insert in the resolutions adopted a clause promising submission to the State laws, in con-sideration of lenient treatment from the Govern-The consultation between the Commissioners and the Committee of Conference resulted in no and the Committee of Conference resulted in no decisive agreement, and the question of accepting the proffered amnesty was submitted directly to the people. In every township except in that where Gallatin resided, the proposition was re-jected, and resolutions of unabated hostility were adopted in its place. Finally, in answer to a fresh proclamation from Washington, Findley and a coadjutor were appointed as delegates to present the cause and the disposition of the peo-ple to the President. A frigid reception by Wash-ington, and a view of the military forces preparington, and a view of the military forces prepared to subdue the rebellion, convinced the delegates of the futility of further resistance, and they returned to the rebellions district in extreme

When the national army left Carlisie, the lust When the national army left Carlisie, the last of September, Washington returned to Philadel-phia, and Hamilton took up the line of march with the troops. Their progress was one of con-siderable hardship, as the weather was inclement, and the roads across the mountians were difficult to traverse. But nowhere did they meet with armed resistance. The foe vanished before them like the dissolving mists. The army pass through the insurgent country, arresting indi-viduals, and dissipating every vestige of organ-ized opposition. When the rebellion had thus viduals, and dissipating every vestige of organ-ized opposition. When the rebellion had thus been laid perfectly prostrate, Hamilton left the army and returned to Philadelphia. The main portion of the troops followed him late in No-vember, a detachment of 2,500 being left in win-ter quarters to hold in due subjection the con-quered counties. The instigators of the insur-rection were pardoned by the elemency of the Government, and thus ended a rebellion, which, pany and contemptible as it was in real might, yet subjected the authority of the nation to a grave and anxious test.

GEN. JACKSON-HIS VALOR WHEN

The following incident of the boyhood of Gen. Jackson is copied from Parton's Life of Jackson. It occurred during the partisan war in the Wax-

haws:

In that fierce, Scotch-Indian warfare, the absence of a father from home was often a better protection to his family than his presence; because his presence invited attack. The main object of both parties was to kill the fighting men, and to avenge the slaying of partisans. The and to avenge the slaying of partisans. The house of the quiet hero Hicks, for example, was safe until it was noised about among the Tories that Hicks was at home. And thus it came to pass, that when a whig soldier of any note de-sired to spend a night with his family, his neigh-hors were accustomed to turn out and serve as a sired to spend a night with his family, his neighbors were accustomed to turn out and serve as a guard to his house while he dept. Behold Robert and Andrew Jackson, with six others, thus employed one night in the spring of 1781 at the domicil of a neighbor, Capt. Sands. The guard on this occasion was more a friendly tribute to an active partisan than a service considered necessary to his safety. In short, the night was not far advanced before the whole party were snugly housed and stretched upon the floor, all sound aleep, except one, a British deserter, who was restless, and dozed at intervals.

Danger was near. A band of tories, bent on taking the life of Captain Sands, approached the house in two divisions; one party moving to-

taking the life of Captain Sands, approached the house in two divisions; one party moving towards the front door, the other towards the back. The wakeful soldier, hearing a suspicious noise, rose, went out of doors to learn its cause, and saw the foe stealthily nearing the house. He ran in, in terror, and seized Andrew Jackson, who lay next the door, by the hair, and exclaimed:

"The Tories are upon us!"

Andrew sprang up and ran out. Seeing a body of men in the distance, he placed the end of his gun in the low fork of a tree near the door, and hailed them. No reply. They quickened their pace, and had come within a few rods of the door. By this time, too, the guard in the house had been roused, and were gathered in a group had been roused, and were gathered in a group behind the boy. Andrew discharged his musket, upon which the tories fired a volley, which killed the hapless deserter who gave the alarm. The other party of Tories, who were approaching the house from the other side, hearing this discharge, and the rush of bullets above their heads, suphouse from the other side, hearing this discharge, and the rush of bullets above their heads, supposed that the firing issued from the house. They now fired a volley, which sent a shower of balls whistling about the heads of their friends on the other side. Both parties hesitated, and then halted. Andrew, having thus, by his single discharge, puzzled and stopped the enemy, retired to the house, where he and his comrades kept up a brisk fire from the windows. One of the guard fell mortally wounded by his side, and another received a wound less severe. In the midst of this singular contest, a bugle was heard some distance off, sounding the cavalry charge; where upon the Tories, concluding that they had come upon an ambush of Whigs, and were about to be assailed by horse and foot, fled to where they had left their horses, mounted, dashed pell-mell into the woods, and were seen no more. It appeared afterwards that the bugle charge was sounded by a neighbor, who, judging from the noise of musketry that Capt. Sands was attacked, and not having a single man with him in his honse, gave the blast upon the trumpet, thinking that even a trick so stale, aided by the darkness of the night, might have some effect in alarming the assailants.

ONE of the first fugitive slaves that came to Oberlin, Ohio, a woman, said to be the veritable Eliza of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," who crossed the Ohio on floating ice, died at Oberlin, recently.

Among the treasures recently brought to light in Pompeii is a silver altar, on which were plac-ed two silver cups and spoons, the latter precise-ly like those now used.

THE UNKNOWN GRAVE.

BY ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTOR No name to bid us know Who rests below; No word of death or birth; Only the grasses wave Over a mound of earth, Over a nameless grave.

Did this poor wandering heart In pain depart! Longing, but all too late, For the calm home again, Where patient watchers wait, And still will wait in vain!

Did mourners come in scorn, And thus foriern, And thus foriern, Leave bim, with grief and shame, To silence and decay. And hide the tarnished name Of the unconscious clay!

It may be, from his side His loved ones died, And, last of some bright band, (Together now once more.) He sought his home, the land Where they were gone before

No matter; limes have made As cool a shade, And lingering breezes pass As tenderly and slow, As if beneath the grass A monarch slept below.

No grief, though loud and deep, Could stir that sleep; And earth and heaven tell Of rest that shall not cease. Where the cold world's farewe Fades into enclose peace.

THE WHISKEY REBELLION DURING WASHINGTON'S ADMINISTRATION.

The trouble which the Government is experi-The trouble which the Government is experiencing at the present day, in its endeavor to gather in the taxes imposed upon the maunfacturers of whiskey, recalls to mind the extreme difficulty, culminating in an actual rebellion, which, nearly a century ago, attended its efforts to raise a revenue from the same potent and mischievous article. The war of the American Rev. olution, by which our nation achieved its inde-pendence, left the country in an impoverished and well nigh bankrupt condition. It was by dint of the most skillful management, by the use of the most sagacious expedients, and by the ex-penditure of tireless yet exhaustive inventions, that the statesmen and financiers at the head o affairs were able to carry the States safely through the trying, threatening years that fol-lowed after the close of the desolating strife with England. There was no money in the Treasury, and there was very little in the hands of the neoule. Compares and indicates people. Commerce and industry had to be newpeople. Commerce and industry had to be new-ity created, and time allowed them to develop in-to prosperity, before they could yield returns in adequate proportions for the support of the Gov-ernment. Meanwhile, taxation was fesorted to as a desperate yet imperative mode by which means for establishing the credit of the country could be secuted.

means for establishing the credit of the country could be secured.

When, early in 1790, Hamilton, the astate Secretary of the Treasury, sent into Congress his first report upon the public credit, he suggested the levying of a duty upon spirits of home manufacture and upon stills. The idea was rejected for the time being. It touched an interest that was peculiarly sensitive, and the Congressmen who guarded that interest, succeeded in defending it from an unwelcome interference. Yet scarecily a twelvemonth passed ere Hamilton again proposed the measure, as a necessity to which the distilling interest must be made submissive. After a furious debate in the National Legislature, during which the most violent an-Legislature, during which the most violent au-tipathy to the principle of taxation came to the surface, and the most bitter dennuciations of this particular form of it were openly expressed, the bill passed, laying an excise upon domestic liquors, ranging from 9 cents to 30 cents per gal-lon, according to the quality of the article.

of 1791, was repugnant to the citizens in all parts of the country, but was especially irritating to the community dwelling west of the Alleghenies, in the State of Pennsylvania. The factions spir-its assembled in this region were descendants of mingled Scotch and Irish nationalities, and were its assembled in this region were descendants of mingled Scotch and Irish nationalities, and were naturally given to much whiskey, and to excessive pugnacity and stubbornness of temper. Their chief occupation was distilling; hence the excise law affected them very nearly, and roused to the highest excitement their combative propensities. In July a meeting was convened at Red Stone Old Fort, at which, under the leadership of Gallatin, Findley, and Smille, it was resolved that Committees should be formed in the disaffected counties, to devise ways for the protection of the people from oppressive taxation. Through the summer the agitation was kept active by inflammatory declamations, which ardent speakers poured out on continuous assemblages. Violent words were gradually exchanged for violent deeds, and in September, an anhappy Collector of Customs for the counties of Allegheny and Washington was seized by a mob of men in disguise, and tarred and feathered. An attempt was made by the District Court to inflict punishment upon the perpetrators of this outrage; but the individual upon whom devolved the duty of arresting the offenders was subjected to still worse treatment than the Collecter whose fate was to be avenged. He was whipped prior to being invested in a coat of tar and feathers, and was then robbed of his money and horse, and left for hours tied to a tree in the forest. There was no freedom in the rebellious counties, where mob-law reigned despotically. Whoever dared to express allegiance to the Government, or to assist in the execution of its decree of taxation, suffered in person and property from the violic tiveness of the excited populace. The innocent and the guilty, who drew suspicion upon themselves, were alike brutally handled by a horde of tyrants who knew no mercy, having once manyped the right of redressing their own fanced of tyrants who knew no mercy, having once usurped the right of redressing their own fancied

usurped the right of redressing their own fancied wrongs.

The Government was scriously embarrassed by the insurgent attitude assumed by a portion of its subjects, as no provision had yet been made for aiding the Judiciary in the execution of the laws. For a time the policy of temporizing was tried, with an apparently quieting effect; but in the summer of 1792, the rebels roused up to renewed activity, and demonstrations of violence were energetically resumed. The hostility to the excise officials was so extreme that it became almost impossible for them to obtain the necessary facilities for transacting their business, while socially they were put literally under the ban. B- a regularly organized scheme of ostracism, they were excluded from all association with the community in which they lived, either in friendly or commercial relations. In fact, they were

community in which they lived, either in friend-ly or commercial relations. In fact, they were isolated from their kind.

When news of these fresh aggressions reached Philadelphia, the President and Secretary of State were absent at their respective homes, and it fell upon Hamilton alone to meet the exigency. State were absent at their respective homes, and it fell upon Hamilton alone to meet the exigency. He was eager for the prosecution of vigorous measures, and drafted proclamations for Washington to put forth, and urged the Attorney-General to bring the leaders of the insurrection to speedy justice. But the President was loth to make use of military force until the civil means of coercion had been exhausted. Warrants were issued for the apprehension of the rebellious distillers; but these could not be execated on account of the systematized opposition of the entire populace. The life and the property of every official were in costant jeopardy. Their offices and their homes were assailed by night, and themselves, fired upon in the open day, and in frequent cases were treated to an application of tar and feathers, supplemented with other refinements of ingenious torture.

In June, 1793, thirty legal processes being issued against prominent distillers and rioters, twenty-nine were ancessfully served; but as the Marshai was preparing to execute the thirtieth, he was prevented by a volley of shot from a body or armed men. The next day an assanlt was made upon the house of the Inspector at Pittsburg, which was renewed the day after by an increased force, under the command of a noted rebel known as "Tom the Tinker." After a prolonged siege, during which the building was beyond defeuded by an officer and eleven men

rebei known as tom the time. After a pro-longed siege, during which the building was bravely defended by an officer and eleven men detailed for the purpose from Fort Pitt, the gar-rison were compelled to surrender by the house being fired about their ears. The rebels, growing conrageous over their career of victory, ventured to intercept the mails between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and possessed themselves of the contents of official letters. They also summoned the officers of the militia to assemble their companies at Braddock's Field,

placid melancholy, mingled with resignation, that made her the most interesting object I ever beheld."

placid melancosy, mingical what residently that made her the most interesting object I ever beheld."

It has been mentioned that, when Lady Auckland followed her wounded husband into the American camp, after the battle of Saratoga, she was accompanied by Mr. Brudenell, the Chaplain of the artillery. After years of widowhood, she became this gentleman's wife, and judging from his lagoic qualities, he was worthy of her hand. On the first day of the engagement at Saratoga, Gen. Frazer, a rising young officer in Burgoyue's army, and an especial favorite with the commander, was fatally wounded. On the afternoon of the 8th, he was buried, at his request, in the great redunbt in front of the camp which the English had abandoned. As the funeral cortege approached this spot, our soldiers, unaware of the occasion that drew the assembly of British officers and men together, opened fire upon them. The sad group never wavered in their purpose, but stood about the open grave until the service for the dead was concluded, and the last shovelful of earth had been thrown upon the coffin of the lamented soldier. Gen. Burgoyue, from whose memoirs we have taken the particulars of this narative, thus describes the scene in his dispatch to Lord George Germain: "The incess unt cannonade during the solemnity; the steady attitude and maltered voice with which the Chaplain (Mr. Brudenell) officiated, though frequently covered with dust which the shot threw up on all sides of him; the mute but expressive mixture of sensibility and indignation upon every countenance—these objects will remain to the last of life upon the mind of every man who was present."

The shades of evening were closing round as

was present."

The shades of evening were closing round as the mourners still tarried on the spot, and our soldiers, learning "the nature of the ceremonies, silenced their hostile batteries, and fired minuteguns in honor of the dead soldier." The officer who was, under such sad circumstances, laid in a foreign grave, belonged to an elder branch of the family from which the Frazer-Sytlers and James Baillie Frazer, the traveler,

COL. INGERSOLL'S SPEECH.

Col. Robert Ingersoll, of Illinois, seconded the nomination of Mr. Blaine with the following speech, which Carl Schurz characterized as be-

speech, which Carl Schurz characterized as being equal to the most finished passages in Webster's reply to Hayne. It elicited storms of applanse, and is a masterly effort:

"Massachusetts may be satisfied with the loyalty of Benjamin H. Bristow; so am I; but if
any man nominated by this Convention cannot
carry the State of Massachusetts, I am not satisfied with the loyalty of that State. [Cheers. carry the State of Massachusetts, I am not satis-fied with the loyalty of that State. [Cheers, appliance, laughter.] If the nominee of this Convention cannot carry the grand old Com-monwealth of Massachusetts by 75,000 majority, I advise them to sell out Faneuil Hall as a Dem-ocratic headquarters. I would advise them to take from Bunker Hill that old monument of take from Bunker Hill that old monument of glory. The Republicans of the United States demand as their leader in the great contest of 1876, a man of intelligence, a man of integrity, a man of well-known and approved political opinion. They demand a statesman; they demand a reformer after as well as before the election. They demand a politician in the highest and broadest and best sense of that word. They demand a man acquainted with public affairs—with the wants of the people; with not only the requirements of the hour, but with the demands of the future. They demand a man broad enough to comprehend the relations of this Government to the other nations of the earth. They demand a man well versed in the this Government to the other nations of the carth. They demand a man well versed in the powers, duties, and prerogatives of each and every department of this Government. They demand a man who will sacredly preserve the financial honor of the United States; one who knows enough to know that the national debt must be paid through the prosperity of this in his interest. must be paid through the prosperity of this people; one who knows enough to know that all the financial theories in the world cannot redeem a single dollar; one who knows enough to know that all the money must be made, not by law, but by labor, [applause]; one who knows enough to know that the people of the United States have the industry to make the money, and the henor to pay it over just as fast as they make it. The Republicans of the United States demand a man who knows that prosperity and resumption when they come must come together. When they come, they will come hand in hand. Hand in hand by the whirling spindles and

gether. When they come, they will come hand in hand. Hand in hand through the golden harrest fields; hand in hand by the whirling spindles and turning wheels; hand in hand past the open furnace doors; hand in hand by the flaming forges; hand in hand by the chimneys filled with eager fire, and worked and grasped by the hands of the countless some of toil. You cannot make it by passing resolutions in a political meeting. The Republicans of the United States want a man who knows that the Government should protect every citizen at home and abroad; [cheers] who knows that any government that will not defend its defenders, and will not protect its protectors, is a disgrace to the mass of the world. They demand a man who believes in the eternal separation and divorcement of churches and schools. They demand a man whose political reputation is as spotless as a star, but they do not demand that their candidate shall have a certificate of moral character signed by a Confederate Congress. [Great cheering.] The man who has in full habit and rounded measures all of these splendid qualifications, it has received and a callant leader of the

date shall have a certificate of moral character signed by a Confederate Congress. [Great cheering.] The man who has in full habit and rounded measures all of these splendid qualifications, is the present grand and gallant leader of the Republican party, James G. Blaine. Our country, crowned with the vast and marvelous achievements of its first century, asks for a man worthy of the past, prophetic of her future; asks for a man who has the audacitiy of genius [applause]; asks for a man who is the grandest combination of heart, conscience, and brains beneath the flag [applause]; that man is James G. Blaine. For the Republican host, led by this intrepid, man there can be no such a thing as defeat. This is a grand year—a year filled with the recollection of the Revolution; filled with the recollection of the Revolution; filled with the sous of freedom will drink from the fountain of enthusiasm [applause]; a year in which the people call for a man who has preserved in Congress what our soldiers won upon the field; a year in which we call for the man who has torn from the throat of treason the tongue of slander; a man who has snatched the mask of Democracy from the hideous face of rebellion; a man who, like an intellectual athlete, stood in the arena of debate and challenged all comers, and who up to the present moment is a total stranger to defeat. Like an armed warrior, like a plumed knight, James G. Blaine marched down the halls of the American Congress, and threw his shining lance full and fair against the brazen forehead of every defamer of this country and maligner, of its honor. For the Republican party to desert that gallant man now, is as though an army should desert their General upon the field of battle. James G. Blaine is now and has been for years the bearer of the accred standard of the Republic, the only Republic that ever existed upon this carth; in the name of all her soldiers that the living, in the name of all her soldiers living, in the name of all her soldiers had the supporters, in the name of a this earth; in the name of all her defeuders and of all her supporters, in the name of all her soldiers living, in the name of all her soldiers that died upon the field of battle, and in the name of those that periahed in the skeleton clutches of famine at Andersonville and Libby, whose suffering he so elequently remembers, Illinois nominates for the next President of this country that

MAYFIELD (Ky.) Monitor: Old Uncle Ben. Greer, aged 113 years, was married about two weeks ago in Marshail County, to Mary Harrison, aged fifty-seven years. Uncle Ben. was born (according to the sale-bill found among the property of his old master, James Greer, deceased) in 1763. He was a servant in the war of 1812 nuder Gen. Jackson. The old man can cut and split one hundred rails a day.

THE centennial of Voltaire is to be celebrated by the Radicals in France. Victor Hugo, chief of these Radicals, says the French workmen to be sent to Philadelphia, will be the deputies of Volta're accredited to the land of Washington. INDIANAPOLIS Journal: Abdul Aziz is now Abdul as was.

MASONRY.

BY A LADY.

A Mason's life is one that's free—
Not the life of mortar and bricks—
Put out of nights enjoying a spree,
And playing astonishing tricks:
While the ske's at home are waiting.
Ne'er freaming it all a dedge,
But thinking the sad belating
Is caused by "working at the lodge,
Where they meet upon the level,
To part upon the square,
And raise the very det il,
While congregated there.

If a bachelor chap, in his courting days, Grows weary of being tied.

Both day and ove, almost always, By his fair Dulcinea's side.

The ensiest way to sexape awhile.

And in fact some calls to dodge.

Is to seek the aid of some Mason friend And join a Masonic lodge,

Where they meet, &c.

The women don't like Masons— Don't believe in them the least— From the Tiler at the entrance. To that fellow in the East. Lodge meetings are but covers. To hide some larking dodge— Look out when mates and lovers.

Have "business at the lodge," Where they meet, &c.

Now, whate'er the Mason's secret—
Be their fetish goat or ram;
Be their Order good or evit.
Worth a blessing or a psalm—
Let them keep it samg and cosy.
Lat them worship, (in a horn.)
Let them he sedate and proay.
But as sure as they are born,
We'll meet them on "the level."
And ere we part be "square!"
For at same lodge-held revel,
The women will be there.

Then, woe betide the sinner
Who "apreads it" in the East;
Fear will make him rather thinner,
Though he may be fat—the beast;
And all their grand regalia—
Skin apron, scarfs and jewels—
We'll seize upon as plunder,
For women ain't all faols.
Though they don't meet on a level,
And part upon the square,
Still they can raise the very devil,
If they get a chance that's fair.

(From the Tolodo Blade.) THE NASBY LETTERS.

Mr. Nasby Goes to Washington, in the Inter-est of a Bemeeratic Candidate-He has Money Furnished Him to "Influence" Bel-gates to St. Louis-His Pleasant Experi-rience.

CONFEDRIT X ROADS, WICH IS IN THE STATE BY KENTCHY, JOON 9, 1876. I determined to hev a hand in the nominasher

I determined to hev a hand in the nominashen to be made in St. Loois, for in case we elect our candidate, I hev a ruther pressin desire to hev suthin' to say in the distribosheu uv patronage—that divishun uv spiles wich is alluz so pleazin to the weary soljer who hez won his fite.

I wuzu't eggsakly pertikeler as to wich candidate I supported, for, jest at this time, I am ez flexible in my preferences ez a kid gluv. I simply determined to throw my inflocence to the man who cood the best enable me to git square with the peeple uv the Corners, who hev so long and pashently give me credit for the food I hevet and the likker I hev consoomed. Cloze I don't keer much for; for the Summer is onto us, and the peeple will hang linen close out on the lines to dry, and ef a enterprisin man can't keep hisself comfortable at this season, it is becox he is averse to midnite rambles.

averse to midnite rambles.

I shan't say who it wuz, or wher it wuz dun, but a preminent Dimocrat, who is auxious to be persuaded to serve one term, at least, ez Presi-dent, did furnish me with money to go to Wash-inton, to inflocence sich delegates ez mite be ther,

When I got to Washinton, I wuz reely sorry I and twist I seriously that of it woodent be best to save my reputashen, to quietly go to Canada, and remane ther permanently. But I felt that wood be a breech uv confidence, and, beside, ther

wood be a breech my confidence, and, beside, there wazn't money enuff to keep me till the affare shood be forgotten, and I cood come back housbly. So I determined that I wood be honest, and carry out my contrackt faithfully.

The question with me waz, how to do it? Wood Dimocratic delegates take money for the votes in a Convenshan that waz to decide the fate uv the kentry? Never! I felt it wood be a insult to offer it to em, and I reely didn't dare to. And my feer increased when I heerd a dozen on em

my feer increased when I heerd a dozen on em denouncin the yoosin uv money to inflocence delegates, and I felt I shood hev to go back and refund the cash, wich nearly broke my hart. I wuz sad in hevin money to yoose among men uv sich Spartan virehoe that not one uv em wood teels a cent of it for ther votes.

But it happened one nite I wuz standin in the bar-room at Willard's, a quietly takin another wun with a passel uv Dimokratic frends, when, under the inflocense uv the last wun, I happened injoodishusly to drop the remark that I hed money, and that I wuz ther to yoose it for a favorite son. I hev been leeky for some time past, when I hev takin eight or ten drinks too much, and this wuz leekiness that wuz inexcessible. But I sed it, and hed to abide the consekonces. Ther wuz sich a change come over that crowd ez I never saw afore come over mortle men.

"Wat is the number uv your room f" askt a dozen uv em, glowrin at the rest with looks uv rath.

"Wat hour kin I see yoo to-nite?" sagerly

"Wat hour kin I see yoo to-nite?" eagerly demandid a dozen more.

"I controle the delegashen av my State?" whispered in my ear a duzen more.

And immegitly twenty delegates undertook to put ther arms throo mine, and haal me off in different direcshins, and they pulled so vishnaly that my coat, wich I borrored uv Deekin Pogram to enm in, wuz well-nigh rooined.

I got away from em, finally, and got into my room. Then cards commenst comin up frem delegates from every State in the Yoonyun, to wich I paid no attenshin, for I saw the box I hed got into. In about five minutes the delegates commenst comin therselves, and I locked the dore. But this did not avale. Four uv em got into a row at the dore, ex to wich uv em should have the first lik at me, and in the skrimmage they fell agin the dore, and busted it opon. Ther was no escape. The crowd porced in, and I wuz pulled and hauled wus than any stranger is by Noo York hackmen.

"I kin controle the delegashen uv mi State," shouted one, "and wat you hev to yoose on that State yoo want in give tu me."

"It's a lie," shouted another patriot; "I hev that State in the holler uv mi hand, and wat yoo hev devotid to that State will be wasted of I don't etit."

that State in the holler uv mi hand, and wat yoo hev devotid to that State will be wasted of I don't git it."

"I don't keer a cues wat candidate yoo ar a figgerin fer," shouted another; "you can't nominate him till you hev seen me."

"Gentlemen!" shouted I.

"Heer!" yelled they all.

And one enterprisin man pulled me to one side, and remarkt that he hed the power to nominate any man he choosed, of a trifle over four thousand dollars cood be hed to fix a few refractory delegates who wuz then in Washin-

refractory delegates who wuz then in Washinton.

They wurried me so that I wuz well nigh ded—at least I almost wished I wuz, and in dispare I rushtd to mi burow drawer, determined to take wat hed bin entrusted to me, and throw it among em, hopin in the scramble that wood ensoo to git out safe.

So a Rooshn mother throws her child to the wolves, to save herself.

Frantically I rusht to that drawer, but, grashus hevins! it wuz open, and the pockit book wuz gone! A akoot delegate hed stolen it while the rest av em wuz fitin over me. And wat wuz more aggravatin, he hed taken my other shirt and a box uv paper collers that hed been bot for me, that I mite make a decent appearance among the Washinton Dimocrisy.

The moment this wur announced, they all left me, and went in persont uv the delegate wat hed the spiles. But thank hevin, they didn't ketch him.

hed the spiles. But thank hevin, they area of ketch him.

It's ruther discouragin, when mon who are in persont uv reform hev to encounter sich venality. Wat hin he expected uv a Guverment, when a party dayoted to reform treets its mish-unaries in this way! How I am ever agoin to meet my candidate, is more's I know. I am weery and sad, and besides, I hevn't got money enuft to take me home.

PETROLEUM V. NASSY,

(Wich hopes to be Postmaster.)